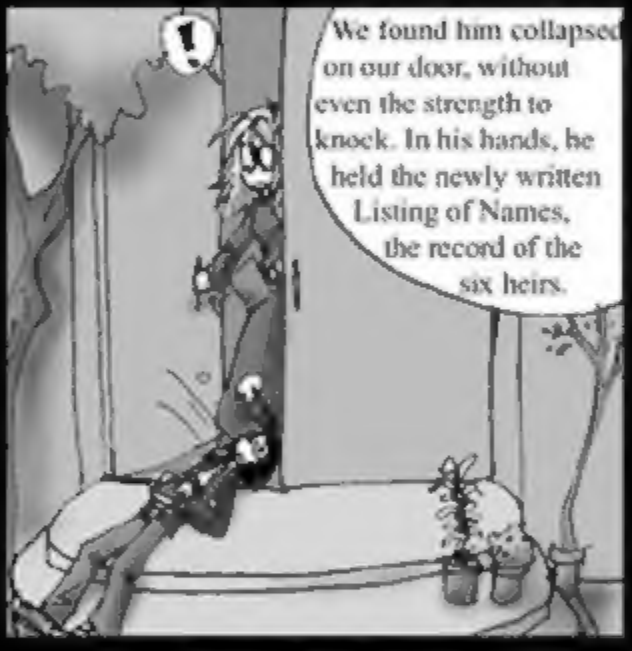
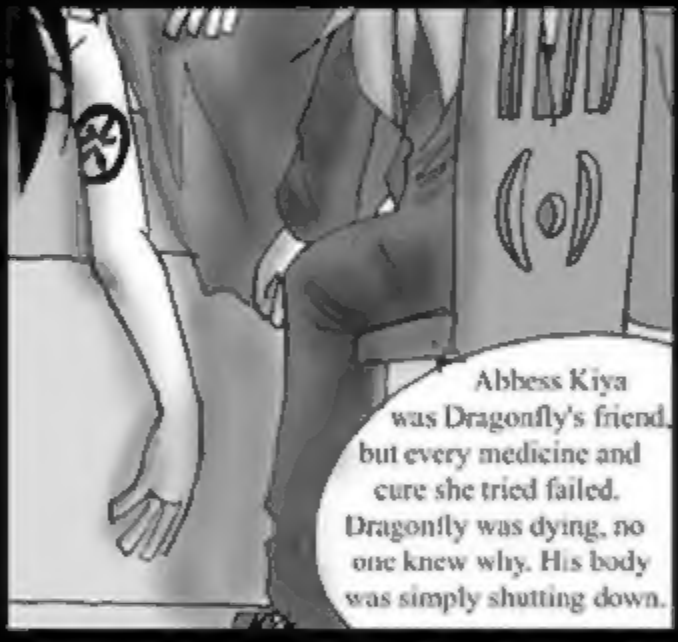
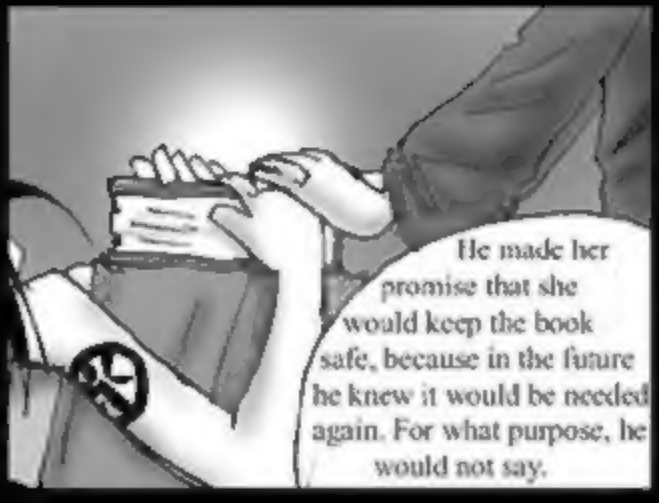
That necklace you wear belonged to Dragonfly, the man who gave us The Listing of Names.
He had defended this abbey many times against The Raven.

No one knew where Dragonfly came from, or why he chose to fight Raven. 12 abbesses have lived and died since then.
Giddyup horsey!
Baa!
It was a few months after he had sealed Raven that he came to us for the last time.


We found him collapsed on our door, without even the strength to knock. In his hands, he held the newly written Listing of Names, the record of the six heirs.


Abbess Kiya was Dragonfly's friend, but every medicine and cure she tried failed. Dragonfly was dying, no one knew why. His body was simply shutting down.


He made her promise that she would keep the book safe, because in the future he knew it would be needed again. For what purpose, he would not say.

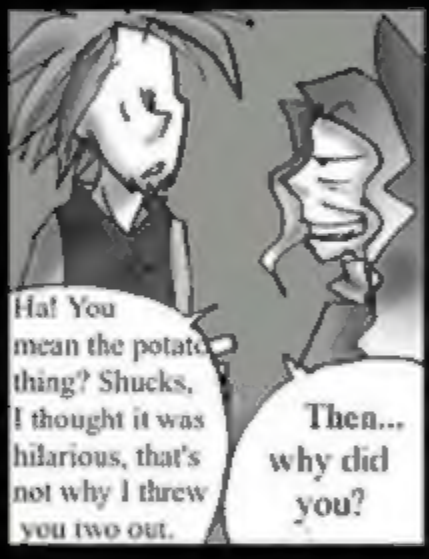
So he died?
We don't know. He disappeared the night he passed on the book to us. No one ever saw him again.

Maybe the fact that you have Dragonfly's necklace is a sign that you are the one he meant the book for.

But why would he want me to have it? It makes no sense! Besides, it was the prince that gave me that necklace.
Prince Paolo isn't powerful enough to have MADE that necklace. For whatever reason, I believe you were chosen by Dragonfly.
Credenza!

Thank the maker! We were so scared, after you took off, we had no idea where you and Raven had gone!

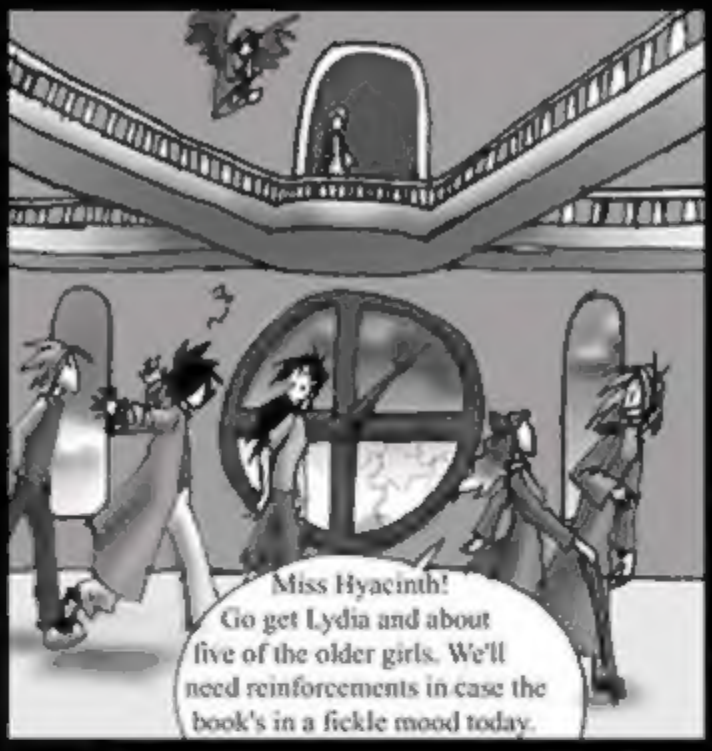
Thank you for allowing us up here Madam.
Hello Tuff, why the formality?
I feel it is necessary, after what I did last time I was here.


Ha! You mean the potato thing? Shucks, I thought it was hilarious, that's not why I threw you two out.
Then... why did you?

WOW! I forgot how CUTE the girls here are! I don't know why we waited this long to come back! I think the blonde one likes me!

Ugh. Nevermind.
Heh, it's not that the girls don't like the attention, but his persistence tends to get annoying after a while.

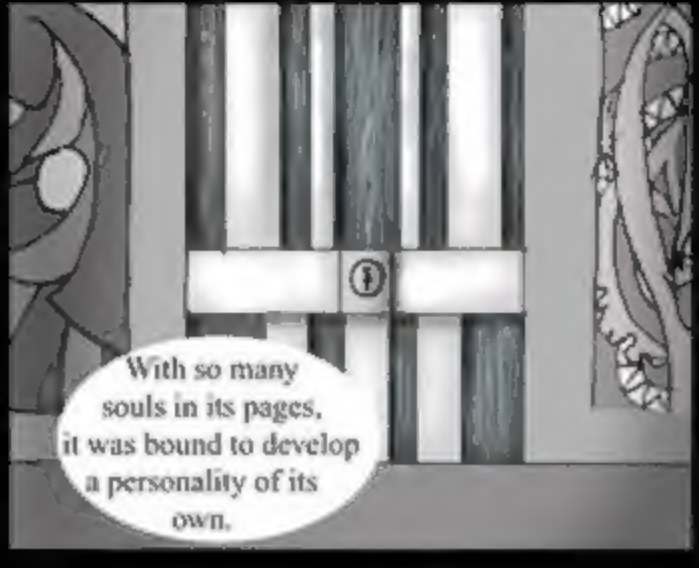
BOOM!
BOOM!
Okay kids, try to keep up, and if you get lost, DO NOT try to find your own way back.


Miss Hyacinth! Go get Lydia and about five of the older girls. We'll need reinforcements in case the book's in a fickle mood today.

Abbess Tabitha! You're not planning on reading THE book are you?
Not... THAT book.
Yes, THAT book!
NO! It is too dangerous, what if it goes wrong?!
Just keep the flame-throwers on stand by!

Hee hee, I love doing that.
No! Not THAT book!
Hold on a second, exactly what kind of book are we dealing with here?

The Listing of Names was created to observe, catalogue, and continually update entire generations of heirs.


With so many souls in its pages, it was bound to develop a personality of its own.

Now, where might I find two strong men to open those big doors for an old woman like me?
Riley and I would be happy to do it.

Uno momento older brother. I know how women like miss Tabitha think!
One sign of weakness and they walk all over you. What's in it for us?

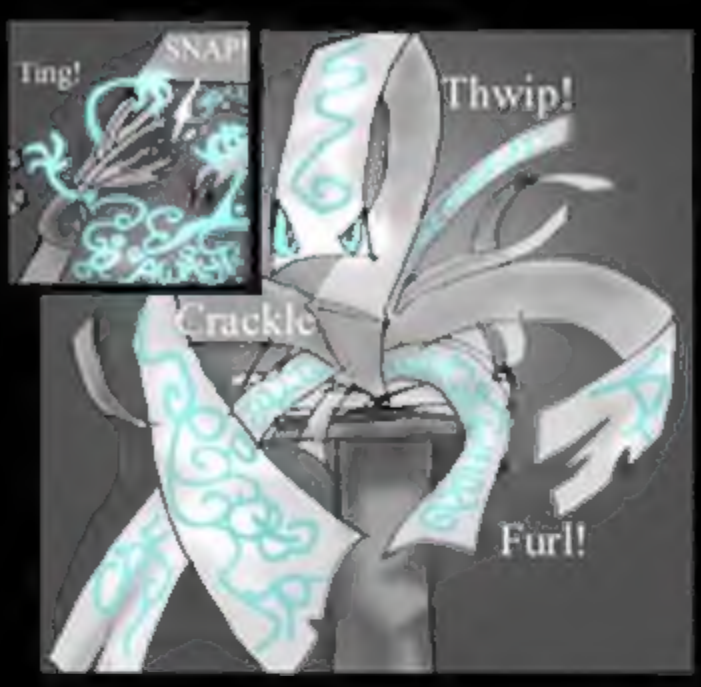
No wonder your sorry hind end is still single. Listen boy, just for tolerating you, the least you could do is open the door.

Besides, there might be some pie in it for you.
Wait... not... fish pie?
Y'know, I think it just might be fish.
You own my soul.

Fish pie, fish pie, fish pie!
(Sigh)

Phew, those doors sure were heavy.
Hey, wait a minute. Is that it?
I thought this name book would be a little bigger.

Riley, I might watch what you say around that book.
Krinkle curl
Flap


Ting!
SNAP!
Thwip!
Crackle
Furl!

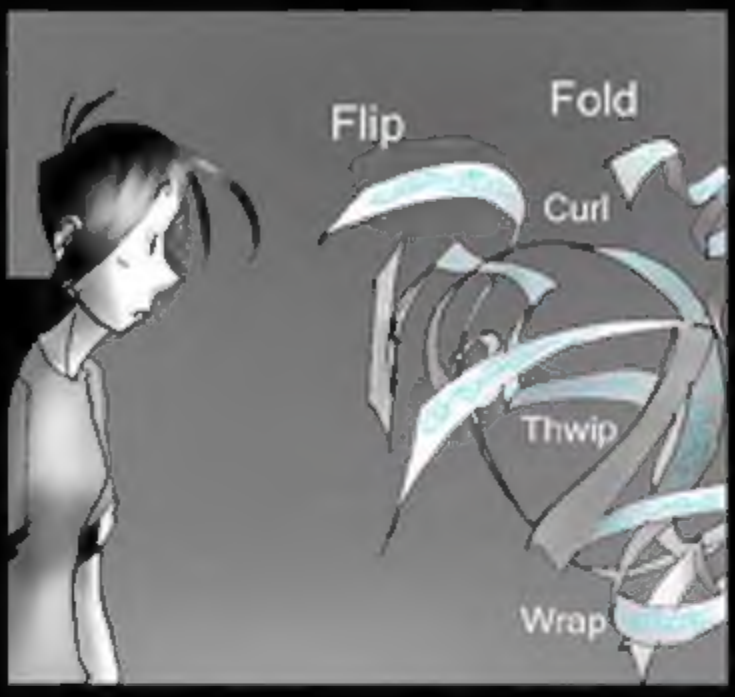
Gah!

Plip

Poke
Poke
Curl
Prod
Crinkle
Umm... Hello.
Miss Tabitha, what exactly is it doing?

Grrrrr, back off!
It's reading you, to see if you're okay. Listy can be very picky.
So, uh, what if it doesn't think I'm okay.

Well, that's why we have Lydia here, just in case.
FWOOSH!


Flip
Fold
Curl
Thwip
Wrap

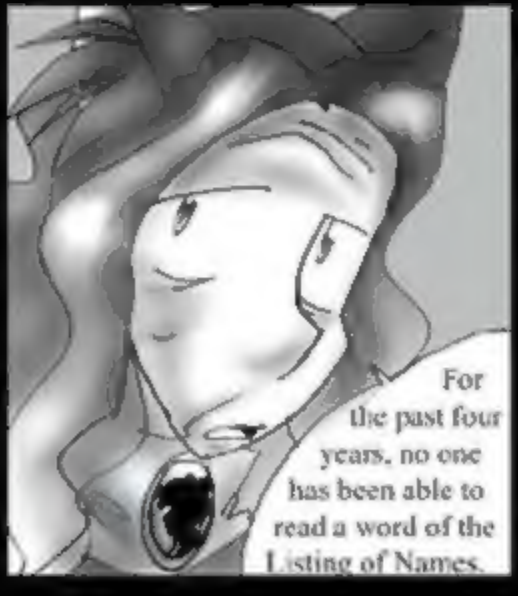
Foomp!

Well go ahead, read it! It's your book after all.

Hmm, let's see what we've got here... what?

It's... it's all just scribbles, I can't make out a single thing.

Am I doing something wrong? This isn't normal is it?
Yes... no... it's hard to explain.


For the past four years, no one has been able to read a word of the Listing of Names.

So... do you like it?
NOD
NOD
NOD
We need more food!
So you're saying the book only lets one person read it?
It's very picky about its reader.
Once every generation, a girl is born into the abbey who has the power to read the Listing.
We hoped that, since you're the owner, you'd be able to read it.
Oh well, I guess I'm just not a book person.
So, why don't we just get the current reader to read the book and tell us where the heirs are?
I wish it was that simple... but our reader... it all went wrong.
Her name was Lucy. She was intelligent, clever, we all loved her. The book loved her.
Her death was a huge blow to the entire abbey.

Lucy was my friend. She was funny, kind, a philosopher, and a poet. Everyone wanted her to be the abbess after mother.
But Lucy wanted something different. She wanted a life beyond the abbey. She wanted to find the secrets of the universe.
What she found was Corveau.
He ship-wrecked on our island.
He was cunning, suave, and he fawned over Lucy day and night.
He said he loved her, that he would come back for her. He never did.
She waited years, and I watched her die a little bit more every day.
She became distant, obsessive, and depressed.
Corveau had taken over her, and had left nothing behind.
The older girls say that she jumped. That she killed herself. That's the logical version.
The little girls tell a different story.
They say that a giant, black, bird took her, and carried her away.
It's become like a ghost story. Be good, or Corveau will come and take you away, just like Lucy.

I... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to bring up painful memories.
It's all right. It was almost four years ago. It was a huge loss.
That is the saddest story I've ever heard.
Doesn't look like it affected your appetite.
I can't help it. I eat when I'm depressed.
(sigh)
?
Don't be sad Credenza. Muffins make you happy!
I think this'll take more than a muffin. A girl killed herself.
What?! Why?
Well, sometimes people become so sad or unhappy, that they decide they don't want to live.
That sounds silly. If they're unhappy, how will dying make them better?
I guess they think it's easier to be nothing than to go on living.
I was nothing once, when I forgot everything. I was very sad.
It's so hard to understand these things... maybe someday I'll be smart and know these things, like everyone else.
Blitz, the world would be a better place if everyone else thought like you.

Elsewhere, beneath the sea...
Hehehe...
Doink!
Tap!
"Snort"
Not so tough now, are you Prince!
You have a juvenile sense of humor.
Oh come on, it's fun! No matter what I do to him, all he can do is sit there like a vegetable.
Poink!
Why you flea bitten mongrel! Lets see how funny it is when I gnaw your face off!
You know what Captain Snow will do to you if he's harmed.
The prince's soul remains in this world only as long as his body is alive. We need his soul, so we have to keep him healthy. Of course, once Raven is free, we can do what we like with him.